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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives you complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, and your town, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 88 | The County Seat Paper | NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA | The Gold Center | MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1944

Thinking Out Loud

THE NEW DEAL AND KINDRED TOPICS

The editorial which follows first appeared in The Commercial Appeal on Sept. 29, and is reprinted today in comfpliance with numerous requests.)

We have admired some things about Mr. Roosevelt and at all times he has interested us. A study of him in extreme contradictions of personality and character. He is a courageous man, and we have admired that in him. His, however, is the courage of audacity, not the tough fiber required to dismiss an incompetent administrator, or publicly confess error, or tell a Henry Wallace honestly and frankly that his number is up. His is not the courage of humility or candor.

Mr. Roosevelt has imagination, but he does not always see things clearly. He is capable of some deep inner convictions—yet he has an essentially expedient mind. He is sensitive to mass reactions, yet he seems to have contempt for the intelligence of the common man. He thinks first, always, in terms of political effects. His is essentially the paternal approach. He believes he knows what is best for the common man. His philosophy does not encompass the Lincolnian ideal of democracy that everybody knows more than anybody.

Few men in public life have come as near as Roosevelt to expressing and dramatizing the mood and will of the people—yet few have appeared to hold the people in such little trust. He has great masculine vitality—yet is vain, capricious, self-centered and jealous. He is capable sometimes, of vast concepts, and bold executions—yet those too frequently are offset by smallness, trickiness, and vindictiveness. His reactions toward those who disagree with him are punitive and he has not hesitated to use the high power of his position for the purge. You have to be with him 100 per cent; 98 per cent isn't enough. To the 100 per centers he is 100 per cent loyal, regardless of whether they can do their jobs. Madam Perkins, for example.

As the war years came in, Mr. Roosevelt sensed the trend. A great many of his policies designed to meet the danger were sound in concept, if not in execution. Yet throughout his three terms as president, he has meddled with many explosive forces with no more apparent understanding than a child examining a hand grenade. Too often he does not seem to comprehend the grim and deadly nature of what he is handling.

Mr. Roosevelt is today a tired man. He is bored with being president, He wants only to be commander in chief. He traded his party off to Sidney Hillman at Chicago—he gambled with his place in history—for the chance of just one more curtain call.

Few men have captured our imaginations as has Roosevelt. He held us enthralled while he lifted rabbits from hats, tripped the tigh rope, juggled TNT. He did his high jinks gaily and with a vast grandeur about him. He has given us a great show, but we can't afford him any longer. He is too expensive.

There have been many good things about Roosevelt's New Deal. At a time when masses of Americans were struggling to reach new levels of economic and political self-determination, it was a medium of expression for millions of disillusioned and frustrated people; in a world charged with revolutionary explosives, it was a cushion against violent eruption.

In the years between Harding and Hoover, president schanged, but the core of Republican thought and power remained too long intrenched. To have this dynasty uprooted was a healthy thing for the republic. It was wholesome to witness the discomfiture at the hands of a then viricle reform movement, of that earlier political hierarchy which had grown contemptuous and arrogant.

In its early days, the New Deal was a genuine thrust upward toward

(Continued on Page Three)

NEVADA CITY COUNCIL BUYS RESUSCIATOR

The Nevada City Council has approved the purchase of a G and J resusciator for use by the local fire department. It was explained that the device used in emergencies for life saving, is a combined resusciator, inhalator and aspirator and the machine is already on hand for immediate action.

Firemen have had previous instruction in the use of this equipment and are ready to put it to test at any time.

The city council approved installation of a rest room at the No. 2 firehouse for the use of the Girl Scouts who have their meeting quarters in the building.

Plans were drawn up to send a personal note of compliment to men in active service returning from combat or foreign zones either on furlough or to stay. The following bills were ardered paid:

Bills for month of October—Sam Hooper $140.80. Geo. H. Calanan $20.00; James Allen $154.80; J. J. Jackson $147.10; Otis A. Hardt $140.80; H. S. Hallett $156.50; M. D. Coughlin $15.00; Mrs. Emma Foley $12.50; Mrs. Iva Williamson $67.40; Grace Himes $62.40; PGE $296.79; Nick Sandow $145.80; Louie Kelley $142.10; William Hallett $121.40; Sam Hooper $.31; Chas E. Holstead $25.00; John Milinrich $25.00; H. F. Sofge $93.90; James Williams $10.00; Thos. J. Barrett $31.40; Sila Ducotey $23.96; Al Nielsen $17.26; Hemstreet and Bell $295.72; Union Pub. Co. $42.01; R. E. Harris $2.42; Alpha Stores Ltd. $40.38; Shell Oil Co. $33.00; Red Cross Nurse $33.33; W. E. Wright $50.00—$2.346.72.

City treasurer's report for October. Receipts: Balance in treasury—$7,731.97. Water collections $1,661.70. State tax $202.99. Licenses $348.50. Taxes $7,391.10. Court fines $25.00. Delinquent taxes $135.25. Penalties and costs $22.81. Miscalneanous $150.15. — $9.937.50—$17,669.47.

Disbursements: Warrants paid on general fund $3,191.84. Warrants paid on fire fund $56.82. Warrants paid on library fund $170.98.—$3,419.74.

Balance in treasury $14,249.73. Balance in fire fund $1,900.69. Balance in library fund $1,718.30. Balance in general fund $10,630.74.

ART EXHIBIT AT ELEMENTARY SCHOOL NOV. 15

Tickets for the tea sponsored by the joint Parent Teachers Associations of Nevada City on Wednesday, November 15, in connection with the art exhibit to be held during that week at the elementary school, will be put on sale beginning Monday by pupils of the elementary and high school.

Tickets are priced at 35 cents each, and will admit adults to the exhibit either on Wednesday afternoon or evening. Proceeds will be used for the purchase of pictures for the schools. Since the pictures will be allotted according to the number of tickets sold by each school, a lively competition between high and grade school pupils is anticipated.

The exhibit as previously announced consists of 150 fine reproductions of famous paintings—including several canvases by George Innes, celebrated American painter, whose daughter, Mrs. Juliet Innes Cox of Grass Valley, speak on Wednesday afternoon.

Committees for the exhibit announced by the associations include the following:

Finance and sales: Mrs. Isabel Heffelfinger, chairman; Mr. Lloyd Geist and Mr. Charles Parsons.

Decorations and serving: Miss Vincent, assisted by the girls' food class of the high school.

Food: Mrs. A. I. Rodriguez and Mrs. David Lamson, for the element ary school PTA; Mrs. Fred Shaw and Miss Vencent for the high school.

MRS. EVA BAILEY IS SUMMONED

Funeral services will be held in the Bethel Presbyterian Church in Sacramento Thursday for the late Mrs. Eva M. Bailey, who passed away Saturday evening at her home on Banner Road near this city. Holmes and Myers Funeral Home yesterday conveyed the remains to the James R. Garlic mortuary where they will await funeral services. The hour is yet to be set. Rev. John R. McAuley will conduct the service.

Mrs. Bailey was the wife of Ernest A. Bailey on the staff of the U. S. Reclamation in Sacramento. She had been an invalid for several years and for reasons of health moved to the home n Banner Road two years ago.

Mrs. Bailey was born in Sauk Rapids, Minnesota, 65 years ago. Besides her husband she leaves a son, Charles A. Bailey of San Francisco, and three daughters, Mrs. Ruth I. Sanger Jr. of Silver Springs, Maryland and Mrs. Vera Sue Lederer of Willows, Glenn County and Mrs. Winnifred E. Whitaker of Sacramento.

ARMISTICE DAY PROGRAM READY

Amristice Day will be celebrated in Grass Valley next Saturday under the auspices of the American Legion with a parade, exercises in the Veterans Memorial Building and a dinner followed by a dance, the annual Armistice Ball.

In the afternoon on the James S. Hennessy field there will be the annual championship football game between high school teams, the Miners and Yellowjackets, respectively of Grass Valley and Nevada City high schools.

For the parade Saturday morning arrangements have been made for the participation of students in publoc schools and in Mount S. Mary's Academy.

BOY SHOOTING HAWKS SUFFERS BULLET WOUND

Paul Preston, 14, shooting hawks yesterday afternoon, which had been preying on his mother's chickens, accidentally dropped his 22 rifle. The gun discharged sending a bullet through his body. The bullet entered above the heart, ranged upward padded through the shoulder blade, and lodged just under the skin in the back.

The boy was taken to the Community Hospital in Grass Valley where Dr. B. M. Hummelt who treated stated that he had good chances of recovery. He is the son of Mrs. Ethel W. Preston who resides on the Loney Ranch bordering the Bloomfield Road.

ASSOCIATED SPORTSMEN ADOPT PROGRAM

The Associated Sportsmen of California, Inc. adjourned the 20th annual convention held in Guernewood after endorsing the following resolutions: (1) favoring a state forest program (2) teaching of conservatino and forestry in public schools (3) establishment of a striped bass hatchery in California (4) archery reserves set aside for bow and arrow hunting.

The keynote of the convention was unity. Unity of thought and action by thre sportsmen, cattlemen, wool growers, fish and game commission, forest seervice, U. S. fish and wildlife service in the establishment of a game management program in California that will supply the much needed increase in fish and wildlife and greatly increase our forests.

The association, as the leaders in conservation anr propagation will bend every effort to the achievement of this unified plan for the future.

WARREN BACKS BETTER PAY FOR CALIF. TEACHERS

In a wire to Walter Bachrodt, San Jose superintendent of schools, Gov. Warren today gave his official endorsement to Proposition the so-called "better schools" amendment.

Calling attention to the necessity to attract to the teaching profession "people of mental attainments suitable for the guidance of our children," the governor expressed his belief that teachers are now paid sub-standard salaries "insufficient to continue to attract the kind of teachers we need."

Brachrodt, a leader in the California Council of Education which initiated the ballot measure, announced that the governor's message tops a long list of strong endorsements for Proposition 9. "Every statewide organization that understands the broad problems of education and the vital need to maintain it on a high plane for the benefit of our children, is backing the school proposal," he declared. "Every major women's club in the state has endorsed it, as has every branch of organized labor, the Democratic party platform, Republican central clubs, American Legion, State Department of Education and countless other informed and forward looking organizations. The only groups so far opposing the issue are those which put their personal pocketbook ahead of the welfare of the children of California."

The governor's telegram read:

"Replying to your inquiry on behalf of the elementary teachers of California, I believe the welfare of our country requires that public education remain a state and local function of government. This will remain the fact only if public education is kept on a high plane. It cannot be kept on a high plane unless it attracts to the teaching profession people of mental attainments suitable for the guidance of our people. The salaries now paid to the teaching profession are sub-standard and are not sufficient to continue to attract and hold the kind of new teachers we will need. Beelieving that the increased appropriations for the schools provided for in Constitutional Amendment No. 9 on the November 7 ballot will provide adequate salaries for our teachers and insure the benefit of our children I favor passage of No. 9." Earl Warren, Governor of the State of California.

RIGHT TO WORK PROPOSAL IRES LABOR CZARS

Deliberate misetatement about Proposition 12, the Right to Work amendment on the November ballot, backed by unfounded assertions on the part of the opposition, is charged by E. C. Kimball chairman of the large group of organizations and the citizens conducting the campaign for the passage of the measure.

"Labor unions are resorting to the wildest assertions as to what will happen when Proposition is successful." said Kimball. "They are apparently unwilling to face the simple facts of Proposition 12 and are attempting to mislead the voters. The fact that the initiative petitions to place Proposition 12 on the ballot were so very greatly successful indicates the temper of the people of California who are determined that every worker, man or woman, shall have the right to work in California, to join a union of not to join as he or she may choose."

That the voters may determine for themselves the untruthful assertions made by the opposition. Kimball urges that they read carefully the amendment which plainly states that there is only one issue and that is the freedom of every person to work without being forced to join a labor union and to pay dues to the union in order to work.

"The 750,000 California men and women in service, fighting for the very freedom which they will be denied when they seek to go back to work, must be guaranteed the right to a job without paying tribute to anybody. That's what Proposition 12 guarantees." concluded Kimball.

NEVADA CITY LAD KILLED IN AACHEN BATTLE

The War Department has sent W. F. Pohley of Park Avenue telegram stating that his son, Cpl. William R. Pohley was killed in action in the battle for Aachen, Germany, on October 13th.

Cpl. Pohley was a gunner in Gen. Patton's 33rd Regiment of armored tanks. He had been in the army more than two years, having taken part in the North African and Italian campaigns.

Surviving him are his father and three brothers, John, a seaman in the U. S. Navy, Edward, in the U. S. Army recently wounded in action in Italy and Robert Pohley, still in his teens, a sister, Eva Pohley.

VOTERS URGED TO DEFEAT NO. 11 RUINOUS TAX

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 6 — Attempts to freeze into the Constitution of California a pension scheme so unsound that it can result only in tragic failure, must be met with a decisive "no" vote by the people of the state, H. S. Robinson, of Oakland, president of the California chamber of commerce, declared in a statement issued today. Proposition No. 11 on the November ballot, he said, must be rejected.

"California's present pension system," Robinson said, "recognized as the most liberal of any state, is the outgrowth of pension developments covering a long period of years. It is an integral part of the federal sociti security system, and far exceeds all requirements of the federal social security board, through which congress now contributes over forty million dollars a year of federal funds to California pensioners to help pay these costs.

"Proponents of the Townsend pension plan, to be financed through endless hidden taxes on gross receipts, would discard our present tried and proven system for a deceptive scheme which, if adopted, would be disastrous to every person in the state and which would impair state revenues to an alarming degree.

"The adoption of this scheme would stop receipts of federal aid funds for pension purposes, and would launch this state on an isolated single state program, completely cut off from all connections with national social security. The whole schame extends false promises to the pension recipients; promises which there is no hope of any state realizing.

"California, now engaged in war production on a tremendous scale, and confronted with great problems of reconstruction and reconversion, cannot possibly afford any such wild experimentation as this plan proposes. Proposition No. 11 must be defeated."

BIG BEND REGISTERS 142 SLAIN BUCKS

Deer kill records compiled by C. Fox, fire control assistant on the Big Bend district of the Tahoe national forest indicate that deer were increasing slightly in numbers. The number of hunters remains about the same each season. Fox states that due to Big Bend ranger stations convenient location on Highway 40 that many hunters bring their deer there for checking.

A set of scales is also maintained for weighing deer. The records kept by Fox reveal that one hundred and forty two deer were checked at the Big Bend station during the 1944 season. Species represented were, 121 Black tail, one was a white tail and the balance muletail of muletail-blacktail crosses. Thirty five per cent of the deer chorked were forked horns.

YOUTH KILLED FLEEING FROM STOLEN CAR

Robert Martine, 19, who escaped with three companions Friday night from the California Youth Authority camp at Benecia, was fatally shot by highway patrol officers last night at 10:40 o'clock while fleeing on foot from a stolen car at the eastern edge of Truckee.

Two youths each 17 years of age, Alvin Croslin and Dan Morrison, were arrested while attempting to escape, and Frank Ramsay, 19, the fourth fugitive, is still at large. Capt. Milford A. Peterson of the Highway Patrol office in Reno stated that he believes this youth will soon be in custody.

District Attorney Ward Sheldon, Sheriff Carl J. Tobiassen, Coroner Alvah Hooper and Court Reporter Miles Coughlin left this morning for Truckee to take depositions.

TWO THOUSAND ACRES OF GRAVEL WAIT WAR'S END

Mining of approximately 2,000 acres of You Bet gravel holdings just east of Nevada City will be started as soon as Order L-208 is lifted by Phil P. Fredericks and A. H. Ferrin of San Francisco, who recently secured You Bet gravels under lease and option from the owner, Fred F. Cassidy of Nevada City. You Bet holdings one of the oldest placer workings in California, have not been operated for five years.

The operators, in association with Carl Thomalson of Oakland, have developed and will manufacture a machine for diggin ggravel in beds. Designed to handle 1000 yards of gravel in an 8 hour shift with one man, the machine is reported to be successfully adapted to handling large yardage of gravel now available above bedrock which cannot be worked by hydraulic process because of lack of grade or because of debris rictions. Machine is powered by catterpillar diesel and can work to roof as low as 7 feet, passing gravel back overhead to trucks for haulage to washing plant. Stationary washing plant will be employed.

The mining machine has been developed at cost exceeding $100,000. Manufacture and marketing of the machine will be conducted by Thomalson Drifting Corporation, a new firm organized under the laws of Nevada and headed by Thomalson. Herrin is vice president and Fredericks is secretary. Mining of You Bet gravels will be conducted by partnership of Fredericks and Ferrin.

S. SGT. WORTHLEY WINS DFC FOR AIR EXPLOITS

Staff Sergeant Raymond V. Worthley, home on furlough after two years in service, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Raymond V. Worthley, Sr. of 509 Coyote Street. He was recently awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Sgt. Worthley, 25, is a waist gunner, serving with Eighth Air Force on B-17 Flying Fortress, named "Skinny". His citation recited that the award is for extraordinary achievement while participating in massive aerial assault against German military and industrial targets. Young Worthley also holds the Air Medal with four Oak Leaf clusters. Prior to entering the armed services Worthley was a truck driver for the Idaho Maryland Mines Corporation in Grass Valley

Sgt. Worthley is a member of the group which was cited by the president for the historic bombing of the Muhlinbau aircraft assembly plant in Brunswick, Germany. His group also participated in the England to Africa shuttle bombing of the Messerschmidt aircraft plants at Regensburg, Germany.

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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ARMISTICE DAY

Armistice Day, 1944, is a poignant reminder that American fighting men expect more from the future than simply a return to the past. Despite the effsusions of some advertising writers a slice of "ma's apple pie" will not entirely suffice to wipe out the memory of tragedy in these times and economic inadequacy in the pre war years.

It must be remembered that most of our boys in Uncle Sam's uniform today came to manhood during the depression. that their adolescent and adult life thus far have furnished for too many of them with but two experiences: unemployment and war.

In two fields—international and domestic—lie the grave obligations that occupy the minds of thoughtful Americans this Armistice Day. In the international field, the ideal of permanent world peace must not be buffeted on one side by power politics nor on the other side by isolationism. In the domestic field we must neither retrograde back to the old days of exploitation when liberty was mistaken by some for license—nor must we permit the health of our country to be stifled by continued unnecessary government controls.

Armistice Day, 1944, is a specific reminder that this time no potential military resources must be left for Germany or Japan to plunge the world into war. American boys of tomorrow must not have to follw the footsteps of their fathers and grandfathers across the seas, to crush a nation run berserk against every ideal of decency and democracy.

Whatever may be the answers we work out to these problems, one thing is sure: if they fail to meet the needs and aspirations of the millions of our sons who are doing the fighting today the fighting men surely will write their own answers when they come home.—Contributed.

RETURN OF JAPANESE

Under the constitution, American born Japanese cannot legally be prevented from returning to California once the military prohibition against their residence here is lifted. But the problem is not simply one of law codes, and any attempt to solve it by legalistic means alone must surely fail.

The Japanese problem has its roots deeper than racial misunerstanding or dislike, hsarpened by the Jap attack against the United States. In California it is an ol story; otherwise, the feeling against the Japs would be tempered more than it is by the fact that thousands of them are serving the United States loyally in the armed forces.

The story of the Japanese in California before the war is that of a large concentrated minority, unassimilable and acquisitive, whose drive toward acquisition was given added force by a standard of living lower than its neighbors. The result was the preemption by the Japanese of certain vital parts of the state's ecenomy, and a friction that overflowed from hte economic to other areas of human contact. Such a situaiton was not healthy for either Calfirnia or the Japanese, and many believe that a return to it after the war should be avoided.

If the loyal Japenese remaining here could be induced to disperse throughout the Untied States after the war instead of concentrating in one area, the problem might largely solve itself. That is an educational job, and one that the war reclocation authority could well tackle now at the camps maintained by it for the Japanese.—Contributed.

JUSTIFIABLE REQUEST

Officials of Nevada County have requested Governor Warren to offer a state reward for the capture and conviction of William Ebaugh. phantom bad man wanted for the murder of a discharged wounded veteran of World War II.

Promiscuous use of state funds as rewards for the capture of criminals is not to be encouraged, but here is a case where such an action is more than justified.

Not only is the crime of which Ebaugh is charged a particularly vicious one, but he is wanted for other depredations in Nevada County.

The continued liberty of this man constitutes a standing menace to the residents of that area, and his capture is importane to their safety.

Under such circumstances the governor should post a reward of sufficient size to stimuate a widespread search for the accused man. This is the kind of case for which the reward fund obviously was created.—Sacramento Bee.

JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder when all votes are counted
And the candidates learn where they stand,
And peace with a gentle refreshment
Steals into this overwrought land,
If we'll see in the man we've elected,
One to whom our allegiance is due,
r merely a target to shoot at,
When we're feeling disgruntled and blue.

Time is on the wing and soon we shall be flocking to our voting places and exercising our rights of citizenship. When the votes have all been tabulated and the result given to the nation, half of us will be celebrating a victory and the other half of us will be shaking our disappointed heads and muttering, "how can such things be."

The victorious party will have cause for rejoicing; its members sincerely believe that the right man has been elected and that the great tasks of leadership which the position of president of these United States entails, will be ably and successfully completed.

Those of us who are in the disappointed section the day after the election, should seek to share in part the optimism of our erstwhile opponents. We should say, "there he is, I didn't want him, but he won, so the only thing I can do, is to accept the situation and make the best of it. I'll criticize him as the days go by that is my American privilege but I'll try to make my critisisms constructive and I'll try at all times, to speak and think of him patiently and tolerantly."

There is a motto inscribed upon the American dollar. We know it is there and once upon a time we rejected the idea voiced by our Teddy to remove it from its time honored place. We the disappointed ones, should read it after the election and try to regain our confidence in th future progress of our nation.

"In God we trust". If we do, we can look upon the president elect without fear. We could discount the dire predictions of our political associates and feel assured that the great ship of state would move on through the troubled waters, into the calm beyond and that all discordant sounds will prove to be —"Of the wave and not the rock,
But the flapping of the sail
And not a rent made by the gale."

Once upon a time, Margaret Fuller dipped her facile pen in the dripping ink of resignation and wrote "I accept the universe." Thereupon Dean Swift or some other crotchety old satirist responded , "gad, shed'd better," If we, you and I are aggreieved by the result of the coming election, gad, we'd better accept the inevitable and by the manner of our acceptance, prove that we are good losers, good sports, and—good Americans.

Uncle Silas says: "Our presidents are on the spot from the moment they take office. They come in like big, brave lions, but they go out like shorn lambs. Twas ever thus."—A. Merriam Conner.

ITALIAN WAR PRISONERS ARE PUT TO WORK

Italian service units in the Ninth Service Command add millions of man hours of labor monthly to the allied war effort in the eight western states of the command, Major Gen. William E. Shedd, commanding general, said today at his Fort Douglas headquarters.

"Italian service units," General Shedd explained, "are composed of prisoners of war who have sworn loyalty to the United Nations cause and have volunteered for work in the American war effort."

More than 75 such units, with a combined strength of more than 13,500 officers and enlisted men are now in operation at 29 military installations in the Ninth Service Command, the general revealed.

They are working at ordnance shops, engineer depots, arsenals, holding and reconsignment points, and ordnance, quartermaster and service forces depots.

Because of their disavowal of fascism and nazlism in any form and their written promise to serve faithfully under the American articles of war, these men are accorded limited privileges as a reward.

For example, enlisted men wear the uniform of the United States without distinctive American insignia of any kind. But each wears a green brassard on his left sleeve and on his cap with the single word "Italy." Officers wear, in addition, insignia of rank.

Limited freedom is permitted the men at military posts and in certain cases, they are permitted visit in localities near army posts. However, they are under the supervision of American military personnel at all times.

Passes are granted only to groups of Italian personnel—never as individuals—and only for specific purposes such as attending church, visiting museums or sightseeing at other places of interest.

Their commanders have been instructed to notify all military and civilian authorities and local newspapers when specified groups of Italian service unit personnel are authorized visits off the post.

Infraction of the rules established for their conduct results in reversion to a prisoner of war status. Members of the units are thoroughly and continually oriented to the responsibilities of their status. Only rarely have violations occurred. They readily recognize the privilege of their position and do nothing to destroy it.

Units have been formed as the result of military necessity. Their labor is used where it is vital to the successful prosecution of the war. In no case are they employed where such employment jeopardizes free American labor.

Italian service units are not used in combat, nor are they used at military installations in the handling of explosives or other dangerous or classified materials. Neither is their labor used where regular prisoners of war can be used and are available.

In the Ninth Service Command, they are being utilized at such tasks as automotive maintenance and repair, lumber reclamation, loading and unloading army equipment, handling supplies in warehouses, plumbing, carpentry, storage work, and many other jobs vital to the war effort.

Arrangements for religious services and clerical visitors are made by their American unit commanders through available army chaplains or, if none is available, through local clergymen near their location.

Passenger In Car Dies Of Injuries

Allen S. Hertschel, critically injured Wednesday night, when the station wagon in which he was a passenger, splunged of the grade near the Summit, died yesterday morning in the Nevada County Hospital a as result off a fractured skull.

Coroner Alvah Hooper who took charge of the remains states that Hetschel was riding with Stephen G. Bancroft of the Fred Fanch, Reno, who was giving him a lift. Bancroft is believed to have fallen asleep at the wheel, ran off the road near the Summit, and the car crashed into a tree. Hetschel was thrown through the side and down the canyon. He was brought to the Nevada County Hospital, but never recovered consciousness. He died Thursday morning.

The driver was injured, and Coroner Hooper reported that he had been taken to a Reno hospital. His injuries are not believed serious. The car was completely demolished.

New P. G. & E. Manager Takes Over County Post

L. R. Farrell, formerly manager for the Pacific Gas and Electric Company in Solano County with headquarters at Farifield, has taken over that post in Nevada County. His family will arrive as soon as a suitable residence can be obtained.

Farrel succeeds Eli Day, who was transferred to a similar position in Jackson, Amador County. Day left Tuesday for his new assignment.

Twenty per cent of the country's automobile dealers have closed or gone out of business during the war.

My Gas [illegible] has a W[illegible]rd, too!

YES, I am in favor of awarding my Gas Range an F. P. Pennant for wartime food production. (F. P. stands for Faithful Performance).

- During these three years of wartime conditions it has cooked more meals than in peacetime years because we have eaten more meals at home.
- It's baked pies and cakes and stewed fruits and berries for our homemade wartime desserts.
- It's cooked up kettles full of delicious preserves and vegetables that now stand in jars on my pantry shelf.
- I've taken care of my Gas Range and will continue to do so because it has taken care of me with Faithful Performance. • My Gas Range has been a grand war worker. It has never failed me.

After Victory is won, new and finer Gas Ranges will be made for your kitchen. Until then and For Victory ... Buy and HOLD War Bonds.

P·G·and·E·
PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
221W-1144

Phone 36 FOR WANT ADS

RADIO REPAIR WORK — Service work on all radios. Address 618 Zion Street, Nevada City. 1162tp

WANTED—Workers for West Coast Ship Yards. Mechanics, helpers, typists and laborers. U. S. Employment office, 111 South Auburn Street, Grass Valley, 1124tp

WANTED POSITION as companion to elderly person or couple. Would do plain cooking. Write care of National Hotel. Doris McDaniel. 2tp

FOR SALE—PINE WOOD — Two tier or more delivered in Nevada City or Grass Valley. Jakes Wood Yard, Cartoscelli Place, Grass Valley-Nevada City Highway. 4-13-1moc

WANTED — Coin collections. L. E. Sherow, Box 2, Nevada City. 3mo.-11-13

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE moving in standard furniture van. First class staroge facilities. Furniture bought and sold. Hills Flat Reliable Transfer, Grass Valley, Weekly trips to bay area. Phone 471-W or 39. 3-1tf

EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING — Loud Speaker Systems for Rent. Complete stock of portable and large type radio batteries. ART'S RADIO HOSPITAL — Specialists in Radio ills. 201 Mill Street, Grass Valley. Phone 984 . 2-19tf

Tyler's
Photo Finishing
PORTRAITS
107 Mill Street, Grass Valley
Phone 3-W

For Real Enjoyment Eat MEAT

Our patrons find that despite rationing and wartime conditions the quality of our meats measures up to the same high stadnards we have always maintained. Our meats come from the best cattle, lambs and swine that money can buy. Our service to our patrons is built on a foundation of high quality and reasonable prices. Ask your neighbors about us. They will tell you.

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GOD IS MY CO-PILOT

By Col. Robert L. Scott

W.N.U. RELEASE

THINKING OUT LOUD

(Continued from Page One)

a social and economic betterment. Like all true liberal movements, it was essentially a fight against the status quo. But when even a liberal movement remains too long intrenched, it simply degenerates into another power mad political machine. It establishes a status quo of its own, and must be blasted out by a younger and more vital political force. That's the cycle. We have witnessed the phenomenon again and again in American history. We are seeing it now in the New Deal, on which time has run out.

There are many versions of what the New Deal is. From its record, any extreme definition might be written. In its 12 years of power it has fostered class consciousness, encouraged the rise of labor racketeering, stimulated race hatreds, it has tinkered with the financial and economic machinery; it has belittled the individual, scoffed at the tradition of personal achievement; it has discouraged and in some instances stifled private enterprise; it has perverted the law and cheapened the dignity of the courts.

There are some incredibly ignorant people in the New Deal; some superficial and irresponsible people; some pure opportunists, and some genuinely bad actors. But we do not share some of the extreme views about the character and coloration of the New Deal. We do not see any clear cut and well defined ideology in it. In fact, we do not see that it has any philosophical design whatsoever.

It is a sprawling bureaucracy, housing a vast number of ill asserted individuals. Roosevelt and his builders have been haphazardly creating an administrative structure which resembles statism, but it really has no central plan. These builders have been tossing brick and mortar about, creating blind alleys, stairs that stop halfway, trick doors that open into nowhere, toilets that won't flush, opaque windows, trapdoods in the attic, and basements without bottoms.

It is a pile of economic contradictions, a rubble of half baked ideas and decayed ideals.

Mr. Hillman and his architects have been pawing over these ruins and they do have a plan. They know with firm certainty just what sort of a structure they intend to build. Roosevelt has turned things over to these carpenters of a New Day. If toil earnestly with tools of a new and facade—behind which the PAC will toil earnestly with tools of a new tnd dangerous sort.

Whatever Roosevelt and his New Deal were designed for in the cosmic scheme of things, that purpose has been served. Roosevelt and his party passed into the wings of history at Chicago. We have reached the end of an era, the beginning of a new. It is time for a change.

Grass Valley Nears War Chest Goal

O. P. Steele, general chairman of the Grass Valley War Chest drive reports that subscriptions are still $4,000 short of the city's quota of $3,500.

Thus far, he stated 2,500 have made their contributions, while the population of Grass Valley is believed now to be 7,000. Steele said his committee will continue to work until the quota is raised.

There were 6,846,000 more persons employed in manufacturing in the United States in 1943 than in 1939.

LACK OF SEAMEN PERILS VICTORY

With 5000 men leaving their ships each month, the most critical manpower situation in America today is the need for experienced seamen in the Merchant Marine, according to Lieut. Com. W. C. Peet, Pacific Coast director of the war shipping administration. Conferences in Washington have resulted, he declared, in the war manpower commission giving Merchant Marine manpower need top priority.

"'With the European war mounting to a climax and with a long, bitter struggle ahead in the Pacific the minmium number of experienced seamen who must be returned to Merchant Marine ships during the next twelve months is 43,000'" Lt. Com. Peet declares, "and for the next few months at least the recruiting rate must be increased to 5000 experienced men a month if we are to succeed in keeping our armies supplied and our casualties down. We have the ships—and three more merchant vessels are coming down the ways every day. Weve got to get the men to man them."

Reasons for alarming wholesale desertion from ships has been the widespread belief that the war is almost over and that the Merchant Marine will collapse after this war as it did in the last, USA officials believe. Men are anxious to get a shore job before the war is over and the rush starts. It is estimated that 225,000 experienced seamen are now working on land. Resentment at lack of public appreciation of the war risks taken by merchant seamen and the misapprehension that they are too highly paid, is also responsible for many seamen taking jobs ashore, the WSA report reveals, adding that despite popular impression to the contrary, seamen are not as well paid as many other war workers and not at all comparable in consideration of the risks involved.

"Our generals and admirals overseas are genuinely concerned at the current shortage of experinced merchant seamen, fearing that shipment of supplies may fall behind schedule. Admiral Nimitz frankly admitted a few days ago that the war in the Pacific was now a matter of transportation and progress would depend upon our ability to increase the flow of war supplies across the rapidly widening distances in the Pacific. It will take many more ships to give our Pacific armies the superiority of heavy armored equipment which has been largely responsible for our spectacular success in Europe," states Lt. Com. Peet.

MARY J. FIELD ESTATE

A petition has been filed for letters of administration in the estate of Mary J. Field, who passed away October 6th leaving no will. Heirs listed are the petitioner Edith A. Wright, a niece of Tucson, Ariz., William A. Totten, a nephew, of San Quentin, Marin County and Florence A. Harris, a niece of Sacramento.

The property consists of real estate and personal belongings.

COUNTY TREASURER'S REPORT

County Treasurer Elma Hecker reports that total tax charge for the county this year is $436,447.92, of which $157,395.89 is due from public utilities and $279,052.92 is due from other taxpayers.

As of November 1st, a total of $26,621.43 has been paid into the county treasury by taxpayers.

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CHAPTER X

Back at the field I found that Payne had loaded the transport with forty sick or wounded Ghurkas. In fact, we had to keep more from getting aboard by threatening them with our guns, for after all, we had the same small field for taking off we'd had for landing. Johnny swung the ship into the wind and we were off in some six hundred feet. We went in many times again, after the Ghurkas had lengthened the runway slightly, and we finally moved out most of the soldiers before the monsoon rains ran us out. But I'll never forget Captain Payne's feat in that first landing of a transport at Fort Hertz.

Following the defeat of the Allied armies down in southern and central Burma, the refugees poured to the North and to the Northwest. Those to the Northwest tried to walk out by the Lido Road, which was nothing more than a game trail. Many of them died, and of those who came out many died after entering India. I heard stories of bodies by the hundreds, almost buried in the mud, all along the trail from Burma to India. Those who kept coming North from Shwebo up the railroad to Myitkyina finally wound up on Myitkyina's small field, anxiously waiting for aerial transportation over the remaining one hundred and ninety miles to Dinjan.

Some of the loads that ferry pilots packed into those DC-3's would have curdled the blood of the aeronautical engineers who designed the ship. The C-47, or DC-3, as the airlines called the Douglas transport, was constructed to carry a full load of twenty-four passengers or six thousand pounds. The maximum altitude was expected to be about 12,000 feet—but we later went a minimum of 18,000 across the hump, and sometimes we had to go to 21,500 to miss the storms and ice. Carrying the refugees, we broke all the rules and regulations because we had to. There were women and children, pregnant women, and women so old that they presumably couldn't have gone to the altitude that was necessary to cross into India. There were hundreds of wounded British soldiers with the most terrible gangrenous infections. At the beginning we used to load the wounded first, those who were worst off; but later, when we realized that with our few transports we'd never get them all out, we took only the able-bodied. That was a hard decision to make, but we looked at it finally from the theory that those must be saved who could some day fight again.

But as I say, at first we carried the terribly wounded, piling them in until the ship groaned and the door would hardly close. I always carried out fifty or more in this ship that had been designed for twenty-four, and one day I counted seventy-three getting out of one ship. A young pilot by the name of Lieutenant Sartz broke all records, as far as I know. One morning he took off with seventy-three, and on landing the British Customs counted seventy-four. En route over the Naga Hills a baby had been born, and now Sartz holds the world's record.

It was hot as hell flying the loaded transport off the fields in Burma. We'd try to fly with the windows open in the cockpit, but that created a suction that drew the air from the cabin up to where we pilots were. With those filthy bodies and the terrible stench of gangrenous wounds we couldn't bear it, and would have to close the side windows and just sweat. Sometimes the poor devils couldn't stand the trip and we'd have dead men aboard when we landed in India.

I remember one of the bravest men I have ever seen, who helped us load and control the refugees on the field at Myitkyina. He was a big, bearded Sikh officer, one of the aristocratic British colonials. He must have been six-feet-two, a fine looking man. He worked religiously with the refugees and soldiers, always efficient, always trying to send those out who should have gone. I can see him now, standing there in his tattered uniform, with his turban perfectly placed on his dark head, his beard waving in the wind from the idling propellers. He would patiently herd the passengers into the transport, sometimes holding hysterical people back physically, and in more crucial times pulling his pistol, but never becoming flustered or excited. I sometimes think he was the greatest soldier I have ever seen. Day after day, as the Japs moved North and ever closer to Myitkyina, he would be there, doing his thankless job.

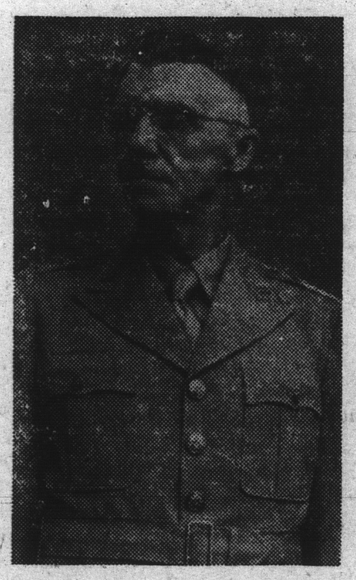
When the end came, and I knew that the field would be taken in the next few hours, I went to him and explained the situation. I found, however, that he knew more about it than I knew myself. The refugees had told him, he said, and he knew this was the last day we could land there. So I asked him to get aboard my ship and leave for India; after all, he was an officer and could best be used when once again the British entered Burma.

The Sikh officer refused with majestic pride. His orders had been to stay there and supervise the evacuation of those refugees, and he considered that trust sacred. We had to leave him, and when I last saw him he was herding the ever-increasing numbers of stricken people on to the North, towards Fort Hertz and the blind valley that led inevitably to the impassable mountains towards Tibet. I guess the Japs finally got him. But I know how he must have died, with that pistol in his hand, and finally just the knife—and I know that several Japs died before they killed him.

The Japs strafed Myitkyina the next day with heavy force and got two British transports that were on the ground. We had luckily decided that with the Japs eighteen miles to the South we could not risk our few planes, for they were needed for the run into China. From then on Myitkyina was an enemy-occupied field, but I managed later on to give it lots of hell with a fighter, and a fighter can dish it out.

The winds from the Indian Ocean grew stronger, and the monsoon season began. And oh boy, the rains came! The clouds built up so black and high and thick that you could no longer go around them or over them—you had to just get on instruments and bore through. In some ways, though, it was a relief—for there in the safety of God's elements the Japs couldn't bother our unarmed ships. Many times I heard the remark that there was always something good in everything—even bad weather. I can hear still some of those pilots griping, saying they never thought the day would come when they'd be out looking for bad weather. But it was the truth. With the Jap fighter ships all over Burma now, it was comforting to know that there were rain clouds to dodge into with the transports.

On April 26, the AVG finally had to leave Loiwing, due to the failure of the air-warning net to the South. They moved on back to Paoshan by Mengshih, and finally to Kunming. One day about that time I went over to see General Chennault, for I had a question I wanted to ask him—one that I'd carried on my mind ever since I'd been shanghaied off the "dream mission." I still wanted to fight. Though this Ferry Command was important, I'd been trained for a fighter pilot. And here I was, just sitting up there in a transport, like a clay pigeon for the Japanese.



Lieut. Gen. Joseph ("Vinegar Joe") Stilwell, one of the most popular generals in the United States army, who has seen a lot of fighting on the Chinese front.

I still remembered that for nine years I had been too young; then when war came I was suddenly told I was too old to be a fighter pilot. When had I been the right age? I wanted to tell General Chennault that story. At the great age of thirty-four, I just didn't consider that I was too old to fly fighter planes and with his help I meant to prove it. Even with only one fighter ship in the sky with our transports, I knew I could give the boys in the transports just a little more confidence. Besides, I kind of thought I had a date with destiny, so to speak—or at least a date with a Jap somewhere over there in Burma. I desperately wanted to slide in behind one of those enemy bombers or fighters and shoot him down.

Finally I had my chance to tell the story of my ambitions to General Chennault. Busy as he was, he listened to my case, and even as I talked I admired the great man more and more. Here, I knew, was a great officer and leader as well as a great pilot. Here was an American who was a General in the Chinese Army, held by the Chinese in admiration and respect—a soldier who could see the problems that his modern war imposed on land armies as well as on navies and air power. Here, I knew, was genius.

I told the General that I wanted one single P-40 to use in India and Burma. I knew they were scarce, but I would promise him that nothing would happen to it, and the instant he needed the ship I would fly it back to him in China. The General smiled. I'm sure he was thinking back and wondering whether, if he were in my position, he wouldn't have begged for the same chance. He didn't give me some excuse that he well might have used—that the P-40's belonged to the Chinese Government, that it would have been against regulations, and so forth. General Chennault knew that I would use that "shark," as we called the P-40's, against the Japs. He made his own regulations then; what did it matter who killed the Japs and who used the P-40's so long as they were being used for China?

By the twinkle in his eyes I knew that I had won my case. The General said, "Some Forties are on the way from Africa now. You take the next one that comes through. Use it as long as you want to." That's the way I got the single fighter plane that was to work out of Assam.

With anxious eyes I waited, looking to the West for the next "sharks" to come to India

Three P-40E's or Kittyhawks came to us from Africa on April 29. Two went on to Kunming for the AVG, but Number 41-1436 stayed with me. It was mine, and I was as proud of it as of the first bicycle my father had given me. All through the night I read the technical files and learned every little item about the Allison engine and the engine controls. I memorized the armament section of the book, and by morning I was ready to put theory into practice and test it out.

That morning I found a painter. Buying red and white paint from the village, I had him paint the shark's mouth on the lower nose of the Curtiss Kittyhawk. On that afternoon of April 30, I remember that as I waited for the paint to dry I walked round and round my ship, admiring the graceful lines, a feeling of pride in my heart. I gloried in the slender fuselage, in the knife-like edges of the little wings. The sharp nose of the spinner looked like an arrow to me—the nose that sloped back to the leering shark's mouth. At sight of the wicked-looking blast tubes of the six fifty-calibre guns in the wings, I felt my chest expand another inch. This was shark-nosed dynamite, all right—but even then I did not quite realize what a weapon this fighter ship could be when properly handled.

I don't know how long I walked around the fighter admiring it and caressing its wicked-looking body. I know the paint on the shark's mouth hadn't dried yet—but I'd held the suspense as long as I could. This was as if I were rolling old sherry around on my tongue; sometime I had to really taste it. Now, stepping on the walkway of the left wing, I threw first one leg and then the other over the side of the fuselage and slid into the little cockpit of the fighter. As I adjusted the rudder pedals and fastened my safety belt, I primed the engine a few shots. Turning on the toggle switches, I energized and engaged the starter with my foot, and now I heard the Allison break into a steady roar as I moved the mixture control from "idle cutoff." Out in front of me—a long distance, it seemed—the heavy, eleven-foot, three-bladed prop became a gray blur in my vision. An Allison, or any high-powered engine, doesn't have to warm up, and idling will soon foul the plugs. I was taxying almost as soon as the engine settled down to the steady roar.

Very proudly I taxied out for my first take-off in the new Kittyhawk. All around me on the airdrome I could feel the jealous eyes of every American and British pilot, even those of the earth-bound coolies—or at least my ego thought it felt their looks.

During the test flight over the dark green acres of Assam tea gardens, sweeping low over the Brahmaputra and then climbing steeply for the Naga Hills, I contemplated with keen anticipation the wonderful days that lay ahead. Here was no defenseless transport, no lumbering and unwieldy four-engine bomber—here was a fighting weapon, with a heart and a soul like the other combat ships. But more than that, here was an instrument of war with a distinct individuality, a temperamental devil of the skies. Truly like a beautiful woman, it went smoothly and sweetly at times; and then, as speed increased, it might yaw dangerously as the pressures built up. Again, it could become completely unstable. It had to be flown every second of the time; ignore it for one second and there was no automatic pilot to keep it on course, no co-pilot to help you—it would fall away and very soon would be out of control. Yes, like a beautiful woman, it demanded constant attention. There were no extra members in the crew to worry about, and here in Assam there were no other fighter ships to worry about. We were both isolated individuals.

When I had landed and taxied back to my niche in the heavy jungle trees surrounding the field, I climbed out and reverently patted the ship on the cowling. The P-40 was fast becoming a personality to me.

Next day I tested my guns and dropped aluminum-powder practice bombs, bombs that leave a splash of aluminum paint on the ground or an aluminum slick on the water where they hit, in order to show the pilot how near he has come to the target. I aimed at the black snags in the river with the guns, then came around again and tried to dive and glide-bomb the snags with the little bombs. I was trying to train myself, trying to make up for the four years that I had been away from pursuit aviation and from tactical training in the art of killing. I needed a lot of this gunnery and bombing, for my life was very soon to depend on it.

I'll never forget the first time I pressed the trigger of my guns and heard the co-ordinated roar of the six fifty-calibre machine guns. Just by pressing a small black button below the rubber grip on my stick I could make three lines of orange tracers from each wing converge out ahead of my fast-moving fighter and meet on the snags in the Brahmaputra. Nearly a hundred shots a second those six Fifties threw out, and the muddy river turned to foam near the targets. The sense of their power impressed me as the recoil slowed me many miles per hour in my dive; I could feel my head snap forward from the deceleration. Sometimes when the guns on only one side would fire, the unequal kicks from the recoil would almost turn the ship.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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WITH OUR BOYS AND GIRLS IN GLOBAL WAR

Robert James—

Robert James, U. S. Marine Corps and son of Mrs. Nance James is in the Pacific war theatre. His last letter home was dated September 13.

Dahl Larsen—

Dahl Larsen son of Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. Carl Larsen of this city has written the following notes from his position in the South Pacific.

Dear Mother and Dad: I haven't received a letter for several days so will write a few lines this morning to let you know I am alright. I will be going out an a job at noon. I have something different to do for a few days. Yesterday was another miserable day, we got soaked to the skin and boy was the mud terrific. I would like to get my feet in some of the snow that will be coming there soon. I have seen some of the canyons here with their steep sides, almost straight up and the jungle is sure thick on it.

Later he wrote—I have just arrived in camp from the job which lasted a week. A letter he had written in camp arrived the same time as the earlier one quoted above. He was so glad to get away from that mud they had to work in and back to a radio. Dahl said, "You speak of it being hard to write from there. Well, you can just imagine how it is to write here, nothing but soldiers and jungle.

He wished he had learned to tie the fly tying before he left, but it would do him no good there as they won't let us eat fish here in the streams. I have seen some fish about six inches long and there must be lots more larger ones. He has not had any more time to pan for gold in the streams or resume his wood work. His mother ask about coral and he found there was none on the island but some he had seen came from another island. He had seen the McWatters boy and said to tell his mother he was airgiht.

Dick Gregory—

Dick Gregory, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Gregory is now electrician's mate second class. He wrote his parents a splendid letter which arrived Saturday. Dick had just returned from his "shake down" cruise and a nine day leave and was preparing to leave port W.ith a cousin of his father who resides in New York he had seen the huge city from top to bottom, visiting all places of interest. In the museum of Fine Arts he noted beautiful homes and models and the majority were from California, so he concluded somebody else must have though California was the best state. Dick Gregory is on the U. S. S. Missouri.

Earl Phelps—

Earl Phelps, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Phelps who is stationed in New York, enjoyed a visit with his parents the past week. He is in the U. S. Army.

Phil Angove—

Phil Angove son of Ernest Angove of this city is now first class pharmicist mate on board ship. When his father heard from him last he was at Norfolk, Virginia.

Everett Angove—

Everett Angove with the U. S. armed forces and youngest son of Ernest Angove of this city is now stationed in Hawaii.

John Pohley—

John Pohley, son of W. F. Pohley who has been in the U. S. navy four years, is enjoying a leave here with his father and other relatives. He was in the D-Day invasion of Normandy, France; in fact five invasions coming all the way up from North Africa. John has an album of pictures several of his crew on board ship and inspection of the men by the king of England. He also had pictures he had taken in Iceland. John missed seeing his late brother, William, in England, two or three times in France.

Ed Pohley—

Ed Pohley youngest son of W. F. Pohley, is in the Military Police. He was first sent to North Africa and went from there to Rome, Italy, where he missed by a short time seeing his brother John. Ed is now escort guard, hunts out snipers, places troops on right roads, carries dispatches and does many types of work. He received injury to a leg several months ago and was in a hospital for a time. In North Africa he guarded prisoners of war.

Agricultural Commissioner Lageson Renamed To Post

L. G. Lageson, for many years Nevada County agricultural commissioner, has been renamed to the office for another four years by the board of supervisors.

Lageson rendered a report on rodent control in the western end of the county. A strip bordering on Camp Beale, 2 miles wide and extending from the southren boundary at the Bear River to the Yuba-Nevada County line of the north, was treated to poisoned grain.

The report states that there were no accidents to livestock, the farmers with lands in the area were pleased with results, and the elimination of rodents was satisfactory.

Materials used were 1735 pounds of barley, and 74 ounces of strychnine. The cost was $1047 for labor, mileage $214.32, materials $116.77, total $1378.09. O this sum the state paid one third. An area of 30,000 acres approximately was covered. A campaign to kill all rodents in the Camp Beale area is being conducted by the military authorities.

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PERSONALS

Miss Ada Rich who suffered injuries to her hip in a fall in her home several days ago, is getting along as well as can be expected in Miners Hospital. Her brother in law Nick Rohr and daughter left Friday for their home in Watsonville to attend to business affairs having been called here hurriedly when Miss Rich was injured.

Jack Curry who is employed in Calaveras county, arrived during the past week end to visit in his home with relatives and friends for a few days.

Cliff Masterson, with a glider training base on the desert, is here for a visit with his father who is employed at the Nevada County Hospital.

Mrs. Gene Gregory of Oakland has returned home after a two week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Mullin of Prospect Street. Bert Miller of the bay district was also a visitor at the home of his sister, Mrs. Mullin.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ghidotti returned Sunday from a visit to their home in Sierra City. They were accompanied on their trip home by Mrs. Hattie Hames of Grass Valley.

Mrs. E. Ostrom and Mr. and Mrs. Negus of Sierra City were recent Nevada City visitors.

Pat Shepard of Alleghany spent the past week end in Grass Valley with his family who are spending the winter there.

Ed Bevis, Jerry Fuller, Walter Storie, Ed Martine and many others who have been employed by the Tahoe national forest for the summer months have returned to Nevada City for the winter.

Avery Phillips is employed as deliveryman at the Plaza Grocery store this past week due to illness of Henry Jacobs long time employee of the store.

Mrs. Dorothy Gwin spent the past week end in Auburn visiting her daughter and son in law, Mr. and Mrs. J. Axhelm and daughter.

Mrs. W. C. Buffington who has been home a week with illness, expects to return to her work at De Witt Hospital Tuesday.

Miss Eva Pohley, whose late brother, William R. Pohley, killed at Aachen October 13, is now employed at DeWitt Hospital at Auburn. It is believed her brother is the first of this county to be killed in combat in the European war zone. She has two other brothers, Eddie and John in service.

Christmas Tree Cutting Under Way In Forests

Christmas tree cutting is now the chief activity in the Tahoe national forest. Headquarters here reports that due to the lack of storage space in refrigeration plants in the large metropolitan areas, the trees are being stacked, after cutting in the high altitudes where they are grown.

Forest service officials report that the trees keep perfectly in the stacks after snow begins to fall. If removed to lower altitudes and kept in normal coast temperatures, the needles fall prematurely and render them unfit for use during the Csristmas season.

NOTICE FOR PAYMENT OF COUNTY TAXES

The taxes on all personal property secured by real property and one-half of the taxes on all real property for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1944, and ending June 30, 1945, will be due on November 1st, 1944, and will be delinquent on the 5th day of December, 1944, at 5 o'clock p. m., and unless paid prior thereto six per cent will be added to the amount thereof, and if said one half be not paid before the 5th day of December, 1944. at 5 o'clock p. m., an additional three per cent will be added thereto. The remaining one half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first day of January, 1945, and will be delinquent the 20th day of April, 1945(at 5 o'clock p .m., and unless paid proir there to three per cent will be added to the amount thereof together with a further charge of 50c for each lot, piece or parcel of land separately assessed and for each assessment of personal property.

All taxes may be paid at the time the first installment as herein provided is due and payable.

Taxes are payable at the Treasurer's and Tax Collectors office, Nevada County Courthouse, Nevada City, California.

ELMA HECKER,
Ex Officio Collector and County Treasurer, Nevada City, California.

Nevada County Share In Liquor Fees $8,609.38

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 6—California cities and counties are to share $2,311,923.87 representing half of the alcoholic beverage license fees for the first six months of 1944, according to an announcement made today by the state board of equalization.

Of this sum, shared on the basis of the location of licensed premises $8,609.38 will be distributed in Nevada County where $1,500 will go to Nevada City, and $4,804.38 will go to the unincorporated area in the county.

"Current allocations" said the board 'will bring the cities and counties share of state license fees to $27,950,859.08 since repeal of prohibtiion in 1933. This revenue has been collected and distributed by the state board of equalization at no cost to local governments. After deducting administrative expense, the remainder of the fee proceeds goes to the state general fund."

Hallowe'en Prankster Is Church Prisoner

Fred Anderson, on the high school junior football team, leading a band of Hallowe'en pranksters, found himself locked in Trinity Episcopal Church at midnight. The church seemed very large and very dark. Fred hollered for help right lustily.

Mrs. Hugh Brawley living next door heard the halloos and went to the rescue. Chief of Police James Allen arrived almost at the same moment. Fred was ushered out of the church, but before he left for home he had to explain.

He and his comrades felt an irresistable urge the wring the church bell. One of the party, it developed knew where the key was and presently produced. Fred opened the door, it looked very black inside so Fred was delegated to ring the bell while the others kept guard outside. When the bell rang it sounded tremendously loud. The gang let go the door, which slammed with the key outside, and departed in several directions. Fred was a prisoner until Mrs. Brawley released him.

District Attorney To Discuss Ballot Measures

District Attorney H. Ward Sheldon will be the guest speaker at a meeting of the Nevada County Branch of the American Association of University Women in the home of Mrs. William Durbrow at Town Talk this evening.

He will discuss the 12 measures that will appear on the ballot tomorrow. Mrs. Bernice Bennetts is chairman of the evening's program.

Nevada County Home Dept. Delegates Named

The Nevada County Home Department has announced that it will be represented at Sacramento convention of the California Farm Bureau Federation opening November 20th, by Mrs. Bernice Pingree and by Mrs. Merle Driggs. A considerable number of members, it was stated, expect to attend sessions of the organization in which they are specially interested.

NEW COUNTY HELATH OFFICER

The Nevada County Board of Supervisors at their November session here appointed Dr. Vernon W. Padgett of Grass Valley to be county health officer succeeding the late Dr. Carl P. Jones. The office pays $50 monthly.

Dr. Padgett appeared before the board and was immediately sworn into office.

RESIGNATION ACCEPTED

The Nevada County Board of Supervisors has accepted the resignation of Thomas J. Barrett, public assistance worker. Barrett has been employed in the office of Public Welfare Administrator Charles Ingram.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

BURTNER-CHAPMAN—In Nevada City, Nevada County, November 3, 1944, Sgt. Edwin Russell Burtner, 24, U. S. Army of Grass Valley, and Sgt. Madeline Jean Chapman, U. S. Army, of Horbrook, Siskiyou County.

SOUPS ARE POINT FREE

'Who threw the overalls in Mrs. Murphy's chowder?" There's no need for any such false filler in either Mrs. Murphy's or Mrs. America's chowder these days, for OPA has made all fish chowders and soups point free so the red points you used to lavish upon them can now be spread over new territory.

BIRTH

THOMPSON—In Nevada City, Nevada County, October 29, 1944, to Mr. and Mrs. Joesph Thompson of Grass Valley a daughter.

COTTON GETS TIGHTER

Take that cotton house dress out of the rag bag. It may be too tight for you now, but remember it can still be used by someone. And both the OPA and WPB tell us the cotton situation is getting tighter too. In fact the outlook for cotton for domestic use is slim for a year or os after Germany is defeated. You can see as the war moves into the Pacific more cotton will be required for basic military needs—whereas wool has been more heavily used in Europe. Denims and cotton duck materials will continue to absorb much of the cotton we might like to have for house dresses.

NEW COLLEGE BUILDINGS FOR SANTA BARBARA

SANTA BARBARA, Nov. 6—Four buildings to cost $1,500,000 are included in the post war building plan of the Santa Barbara College of the University of California. This was announced by President Robert G. Sproul following action by the regents.

The buildings to be situated on the new Mesa campus of the college will include a library and administration building and a science building, for which Soule and Murphy are architects; a classroom building for which S. K. Lockard is arcitect, and a gymnasium and health building for which Sylvanus Marsten is architect. All save Marsten, who is from Los Angeles are Santa Barbara men.

Plans for the buildings will be drawn as soon as possible, so that work may start without delay when construction becomes possible.

Peru Honors Dr. J. C. Geiger

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 6—A decoration, the Order of the Sun of Peru in the class of Knight Commander was conferred upon Dr. J. C. Geiger, director of public health of the City and County of San Francisco, and clinical professor of epidemiology on the San Francisco campus of the University of California.

The Order of El Sol Del Peru is said to have been founded by San Martin in 1821, and is the oldest in Latin America. The decoration was conferred by the president of Peru. The citation reads, As president of the San Francisco Chapter, Pan American Society, Dr. J. C. Geiger has aided materially in fostering and cementing friendly relations between countries of the Americas; as a teacher of preventive medicine and public health in universities, medical officer of health and chief of hospitals, he has added much to the glorious chapter of the prevention of disease."

Army Rejections Misunderstood

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 6 — The 1,340,000 often quoted as representing the number of men rejected in the draft for neurophysiatric reasons is misleading since other conditions not usually considered psychotic or psychoneurotic were included. So says Dr. Karl M. Bowman professor of psychiatry on the San Francisco campus of the University of California.

Of this number rejected for psychiatric reasons 536,000 were actually rejected for mental deficiency, including illiteracy. In the 802,000 which remain, individuals with histories of infantile paralysis and a host of other conditions not usually classed as psychiatric were numbered with the psychotic the psychoneurotic and the potentially unstable individuals, Bowman points out.

The psychatrists have not opposed the use of all psychoneurotic personnel for partial duty outside of combat zones, but unil very recently neither the army nor the navy has been willing to accept men in these organizations on the basis of limited duty, Bowman says. Thus the psychiatirists are forced to examine the supposition that every man will be accepted as capable of full combat duty.

U. C. Man Writes Book On Brazil

BERKELEY, Nov. 6—As a result of a four ten months study of Latin American countries, Arturo Torres Rioseco, professor of Latin-American literature on the Berkeley campus of the University of California, has returned with sufficeint material for a forth coming book on Brazalian culture as well as data on contemporary events in the Latin Americas for use in articles and lectures.

Dr. Torres Rioseco visited the Latin American countries on a grant from the Rockefeller Foundation. On his tour he lectured at the University of Panama, the University of Chile, and the University of Buenos Aires. He spent one year in Rio De Janiero, Brazil, and while there delivered a cycle of 20 public lectures.

MORE MINT FLAVORING

And your day will be bright from start to finish soon with the addition of more peppermint flavoring in everything from your early morning toothpaste to after dinner mints—thanks to increased quotas of peppermint oil released for civilian manufacture by the WFA.

The land, ten buildings, and the equipment of New York City's Columbia University Medical Center cost 25 million dollars.

John Barber, in 1791 took out the first gas turbine patent, from which the modern jet pdopeller engine have grown.

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